

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI Published Every Thursday at 99 Ft. Washington Ave. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1922. Subscription Price, \$2 a year NUMBER 29

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men enabled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 10, 1918

## Flanders Fields.

Below is printed the acknowledged best poem of the World War, "In Flanders Fields," together with two others which it inspired:—

### IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Written during the second battle of Ypres, 1915. The author, Dr. John D. MacRae, of Montreal, Can., died in Flanders, January 28, 1918.

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks still bravely singing, fly,  
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.  
We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch;—be yours to hold it high!  
If you break faith with us who die,  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

### AMERICA'S ANSWER.

(Written by Charles Hall Davis, of Petersburg, Va., on December 10, 1918, after the armistice was signed and Germany defeated.)

The poppies' blooms now mark in red  
Your resting place, ye gallant dead,  
In Flanders fields. Ancestral graves  
Above each cross-marked, Allied graves,  
And breathe their opiates overhead,  
To ease each narrow, earthen bed,  
Where once his own life blood ran red;  
So let your rest be sweet and deep  
In Flanders fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught.  
The torch ye threw to us we caught,  
Ten million hands will hold it high,  
And freedom's light shall never die!  
We've learned the lesson that ye taught  
In Flanders fields.

### AMERICA'S CONSECRATION.

(Written by Charles Hall Davis, of Petersburg, Va., on December 10, 1918, after the armistice was signed and Germany defeated.)

The poppies' blooms now mark in red  
Your resting place, ye gallant dead,  
In Flanders fields. Ancestral graves  
Above each cross-marked, Allied graves,  
And breathe their opiates overhead,  
To ease each narrow, earthen bed,  
Where once his own life blood ran red;  
So let your rest be sweet and deep  
In Flanders fields!

The cause that you so boldly led  
With dauntless spirit, unafraid,  
Is won. Be it our task to save,  
In memory of the life you gave,  
Those rights for which your blood was shed  
In Flanders fields!

## "Star" Hallock, Pole Vault

Carefully and deliberately the boy went over every inch of the long vaulting pole. He was flexing and springing it when the announcer waved his megaphone for silence. The gymnasium grew suddenly quiet.

"The next event of the evening," called the announcer, "will be an attempt by Mr. Timothy Hallock to break the gymnasium record for the pole vault, held by himself! Mr. Hallock, who is now a freshman at Weslex College, won the event at the last interscholastic meet."

The applause that greeted the announcement was pleasing to the boy, but it no longer excited him as it used to do. He had reached a point where he wanted something stronger than the mild approval of old friends and neighbors.

He gave the pole a final pressure and then cleared the preliminary nine-foot jump as lightly as a squirrel.

"All right," he called airily to the judges; "move it up a foot!"

His legs were over the bar in the second jump when he realized that something had gone wrong; he did not quite know what. A fraction of a second later, when he hung poised in mid-air he knew; the pole that he had tested so carefully was breaking. The first warning had been a faint quiver; next he had heard the wood fibre rending; now he saw with terror right beneath him the jagged end of the lower half of the pole.

With a twist he managed to land safe at one side, but as he scrambled to his feet he was trembling all over. "Want another pole, Hallock?" asked the announcer, running up with a fresh crosspiece to replace the one that had been broken.

The boy nodded without speaking. It was a thicker, tougher pole that they put into his hands for the second attempt. The sight of it should have brought back his confidence, when he vaulted again he failed at ten feet. They lowered the bar to nine, and again he knocked it from its pegs.

"I guess I can't make a record tonight," he said reluctantly to the officials. "Must be out of condition—or something. Next year maybe I'll try it again."

That was how Timothy Hallock—"Star" Hallock, they had called him at high school—lost his nerve. It was no joking matter to him of all people, for he had a definite ambition in life. He wanted to "shine"; he wanted to perform astonishing feats where everyone could see him; in a word, he wanted to go through life as Star Hallock. High school and college were all well enough in their way, but his desire had never been to make either his school or his college famous by his deeds. He was interested not in their reputation but in his own; he was working for the glory of Star Hallock and for nothing else.

When John Jones or John Smith or anyone else finds that he can not play football well enough to make the team he cheers for the fellows who can do it; when Star Hallock realized that he could vault no longer he had nothing to fall back on except gloomy thoughts.

That January he strove desperately in the college gymnasium so to train as to get back into the right trim for vaulting. Every afternoon he exercised in order to strengthen his arms and legs, and he pictured to himself as vividly as he could the pleasure he should take in being once more a crack pole vaulter. But when the time came to make the jump, his heart always misgave him, and he blundered and fell back. No matter how much confidence he thought he had in his pole, the memory of the accident rose to frighten him and spoiled his attempt before he started.

In the end he decided reluctantly that he must give up pole vaulting; if he ever expected to win athletic honors, it must be in some other event.

On the second day of outdoor practice Mr. Burke, the coach, beckoned one of his sprinters aside. "Hallock," he said to him, "I'm a new man here, and I confess I do not know all ins and outs of my track team; but didn't you win the pole vault at the last interscholastic?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

"Then why are you trying for the hundred yard dash? Why don't you stick to your pole vaulting?"

For perhaps ten seconds Star Hallock looked the new coach over. There was a rugged trustworthiness in Burke's face that invited confidence. Slowly, without hiding his emotions, he told the whole story to the coach.

"So you see, Mr. Burke, the long and the short of it is that I've lost my nerve. I can't pole vault. And because I want to do the best thing for myself I am trying to become a sprinter."

Burke nodded. "I see. You want to do what's best for yourself. Now, let me ask you a question. Are you still able to cover as much as ten feet in the vault?"

"I have managed nine feet six inches once or twice lately. I could do that height outdoors, I'm sure, but no more."

"My boy," said the coach, "you're in a fix and I'm in a fix myself. If you can help me, perhaps I can help you."

"What do you want me to do?"

"Go back to your pole vaulting."

"But—"

"Wait till I explain. There's another vaulter, a freshman by the name of Norton, who had all the earmarks of a winner, but who knows nothing at all about form. You have cleared eleven feet six inches when you were at your best and have done it without touching the bar. Now suppose we make a bargain. There's no use in your trying for the sprints this spring. I have four fellows who can walk away from you. But I haven't the proper time to break Norton in at pole vaulting. Give up your sprinting, help Norton with his vaulting, and when fall comes I'll be here every afternoon to teach you all I know about the dashes. I'll promise to turn you into a sprinter who can make a reputation for himself. Will you shake hands on it?"

Hallock extended a ready hand. It was an agreement unquestionably advantageous to both. If the new freshman progressed satisfactorily, it would mean far more to the coach than an extra and unusable sprinter would mean. On the other hand, Hallock fully understood the advantages of the private coaching that

he would receive in the fall. That very night he found a spare vaulting pole; and the next afternoon he was giving Norton his first expert instruction.

"Throw your arms back over your head. Push the pole back and up with your arms. You're knocking off the bar because you don't get your arms and chest out of the way. Learn that move properly and you'll add six inches to your jump."

Norton's build was ideal for the event. His broad chest and strong arms gave him an advantage that Hallock was not slow to discover.

"You're making a vaulter of him, Hallock, my boy," said Burke one night. "He's coming faster than I could have brought him along myself." He glanced slyly at the young instructor. "And you seem to be coming along in good style yourself."

Hallock shook his head dependently. "It's no use, Mr. Burke. I'm through with pole vaulting. Last night after the rest had gone I tried ten feet and failed flat. Norton, of course, has no idea that I'm not a world beater, but I know where I stand." He paused for a moment before he added more cheerfully, "But you can see for yourself that I'm going to make something of Norton."

A curious exultation held Star Hallock that night. All the evening he was conscious of a strange happiness that he could not define or understand. He knew only that for the first time in many months he was contented, that his daily trip to the training field were as welcome as they were in the old days when had been making and breaking records.

All through May in practice after practice he gave his best to drilling and encouraging Norton. The untired freshman, who had begun by scrambling over nine feet nine inches, was now doing at least a foot better and promised eventually to clear an even eleven feet. Even when Burke told Hallock that he had changed his plans and probably would not be at Weslex during the fall semester, he felt no keen disappointment.

"At any rate," he told himself, "Burke will see that I get credit for Norton's success."

He stopped to think. The words did not seem to say quite what he meant. Did he really care whether he got "credit" or not? He shook his head. But if he were not working for own glory, why was he taking such pains? There seemed no answer to the question. It was like a conundrum, and gave it up. The next day Norton cleared ten feet and eleven inches.

On the morning of the meet Burke came to Hallock's room.

"Here you have the whole plot, my boy," he said. "This afternoon Weslex needs every last point she can get, and that means a third in the pole vault. Norton can do it if you stick by him. So I've entered you in the event."

Hallock wrinkled his forehead. "Look here, Mr. Burke, you don't mean that I must go out there and make a fool of myself by failing at ten feet?"

"Not a bit of it. The first jump is at nine feet six. You can go over that flying. Then, according to our agreement with Laurel and Union, you have the privilege of refusing further trials till the bar is raised to eleven feet six, or as high as you like. If you want defunct orders, I'll give them to you here now. After your first jump don't try again till the bar is pegged up to at least eleven feet." The coach grinned broadly.

"But what good? Look at Norton. He sees you start when he starts; and all the time while the two of you are standing by and waiting for the bar to be raised you can be talking to him and encouraging him and making him feel that he's a real pole vaulter—as he is, thanks to you. Do you understand now?"

"Yes, sir. I—well, I can't do anything for myself, but I'll do everything that's in me for Norton."

"Long before the first event the little college grand stand filled to overflowing with students from Weslex, from Union and from Laurel.

Wise old Burke had predicted exactly the events in which Weslex would score; when the pole vault was called the three teams were

almost even, with twenty-odd points apiece.

Without a hitch, Hallock skimmed over the first height and then devoted his attention to Norton.

"Remember," he told him, "you have a big advantage; you're vaulting right here at home; you know the ground; you know where to start and where to take off. It's only a matter of keeping your head to win third at the very worst."

Thus encouraged, Norton made his trial flight over the bar so easily and in such good form that he won an approving nod from Blaine, the vaulter from Laurel.

"No waste motion," he commented.

"Not a bit," replied Hallock. He wondered why he felt pleased. Was it because he accepted the remark as an indirect compliment to himself? No, he knew that was not the answer. Then why was it?

By three-inch stages the crossbar was raised until it reached ten feet six inches; then, two inches at a time, it was lifted to a flat eleven feet.

Norton had done almost as well as he had in his best practice vaults. Hallock had refused trials at each new height since his first jump.

Blaine and Emmons of Laurel cleared the bar at eleven feet, and Simms of Union, after two failures, cleared it also.

"Norton!" called the clerk of the event.

"Take your time," said Hallock. "You can do it; you can do better."

The freshman poised his vaulting pole. His approach was beautiful; the iron tip of the pole struck exactly where it should, and Norton rose to the bar as freely and as easily as a professional acrobat. He was going over. He was over. Then, cracking and grinding, the pole splintered three feet from the ground.

The freshman dropped, and as he fell his right arm dislodged the crossbar. The try had failed.

Hallock rushed up to him. To his astonishment Norton was neither excited nor ruffled. He even tried to laugh.

"I know I'm all right," he said, "with you backing me, and I'll do better next time. My ankle—it's—"

He tried to stand but collapsed as he shifted his weight to the injured foot.

Burke hurriedly examined Norton's ankle. "Not sprained, I think, but badly turned. You'll do no more vaulting to-day. Did he make it, Hallock?"

Hallock shook his head. He felt ill. All the old memories and fears that he had striven so hard to banish swarmed back to his mind and heart. The sight of the broken pole, with its cruel, jagged end, seemed to have taken the strength from his legs.

"Then we won't get a point out of the event." There was a note of disappointment in the coach's voice. Suddenly Hallock felt a slap on his back. "But don't you mind, Hallock, my boy; you've done a fine thing for the college. When I tell them about it,—and I am going to tell them,—the college will know how you worked. The fellows will appreciate it, and they'll appreciate you."

The college! It was a new thought. The college!

"O Hallock!"

He turned quickly at the greeting. It was Lynn Barry, captain of the football team. As a freshman, the pole vaulter had never known the big senior except to nod to him. But, in a way, Barry was the sort of man that he himself wanted to become.

Barry grasped his hand. "You're all right, Hallock. I know how hard you've been working with Norton; that's the kind of spirit we want at Weslex. There are some people who think we fellows are only out for our own glory. But you understand. It's the college—it's old Weslex we're working for. You've done your best with Norton. Now, go ahead and do your best with yourself. The college will win this meet yet."

Still in a kind of daze, Hallock heard the voice of Tommy Carr, the miller. Carr was gasping from his race.

"I did my best for the old school, Hallock, but he was too fast for me; I couldn't get any better than

second. But we all know you're good for a first in this event. We're backing you, Hallock, old boy."

"Hallock! Your turn if you want to try this height."

He stared for a moment at the standards. He had not cleared eleven feet for a year. He was in good condition; he had perfected his form; but such a jump was impossible. Besides he had lost his nerve. The shattering of Norton's pole had driven away any remaining hope that he still had. He could not vault now, if it were to win an Olympic championship for himself. No, he could not—for himself. Then he realized that he was not trying to win for himself any more.

As he stood there, coolly calculating the distance from start to take-off, some corner of his brain, some deeper level of thought, told him what had happened. His old selfish ambition was no longer dominating him. It had begun to go when he first took an interest in Norton. Now to his surprise he realized that he had been working not so much for Norton as for the school.

"You can do it!" called Norton cheerily as he hopped toward his bathrobe. "You know you can."

Norton was behind him. From the grand stand came a cheer. He had heard such cheers before, but this time it bore a new meaning.

"Hal lock! Hal lock! Hal-lock! Yea a-a-a!"

They were behind him, the whole school. He was working for them, and they were working for him. He grasped the pole tighter. What did his old fears matter? He was no longer striving for applause for himself; he was doing his best for the school.

All his old skill seemed to come back to him. He started forward, running with short, quick steps, then shifted into a powerful stride that culminated in the great leap.

Up! Up! He went and over—over in perfect form, with a few inches to spare. As he landed he told himself that had done the impossible.

Twenty minutes later the announcer pointed his megaphone toward the grand stand.

"Results of the pole vault!" he shouted. "First, T. Hallock, Weslex; height, eleven feet and eight inches. A new record. Second—"

"You can feel proud of yourself," said the delighted Burke. "You've done something."

"I do feel proud of myself," agreed Hallock, "but it isn't on account of the pole vaulting. I've done something bigger than that."

The coach surveyed him shrewdly. "I'm thinking I know what you mean," he said, "and maybe I helped you to do it."—*Youth's Companion.*

## NOTICE.

The next annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held at Lancaster, Pa., September 1st and 2d, 1922, for the purpose of electing four Managers to serve three years, in place of those whose terms will expire at this meeting, viz. Jas. S. Reider, of Philadelphia; Rev. E. C. Smielau, of Selins Grove; Alex. S. McGhee, of Philadelphia; and John L. Wise, of Reading; for re-organizing the Board of Managers, and transacting such other business as may come before the Society.

The place of meeting will be announced as soon as known.

The annual membership dues are payable on July 1st; gentlemen pay \$1.00, and ladies fifty cents. Send dues to the Treasurer, Mr. Alex. S. McGhee, 4930 N. Fairhill Street, Olney, Philadelphia.

JOHN A. ROACH,  
Acting Secretary.

JAS. S. REIDER,  
President.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.  
Mr. A. O. Steldemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.  
The deaf cordially invited.

## OMAHA.

The June meeting of the Mid-West chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association was held Saturday evening, June 10th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zach. B. Thompson in Council Bluffs. They were assisted by Dr. J. Schuyler Long. As Dr. Long declined to run again for the presidency, Mr. Tom L. Anderson was elected to that office. Mrs. Harry G. Long and James R. Jelinek were unanimously re-elected vice-president and secretary-treasurer respectively. The rest of the evening was spent at "500." At which Mrs. Ota Blankenship and Wesley Dobson carried off prizes for highest scores. The consolations went to Miss Grace Evans and Jas. R. Jelinek. Orange ice, cakes and candy were served. Miss Elizabeth Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hurt and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burkhead, of Logan, Ia., were the guests of the evening. Miss Thompson had just returned home from teaching at the Olathe, Kansas, School.

Mrs. R. C. Bingham's mother died in Omaha, Friday June 9, following a serious operation. The funeral was held at Friend, Neb., their home. Mrs. Bingham has the sympathy of her friends.

The wedding of Miss Henrietta Eulshoff and Austin Beegle was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents in Lincoln, Wednesday, June 14th. They attended the annual picnic of the Omaha Division of the N. F. S. D. the following Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Rodda, of Benson, gave a surprise party at her home the latter part of June for Miss Evelyn Pearson. About twenty young people were present. Dame Rumor has it that wedding bells will soon ring for this young lady and an estimable Iowan.

The annual picnic of the Omaha Division, No. 32, N. F. S. D., held at Lake Manawa, Council Bluffs, June 17th, was a success. The threatening weather of the morning failed to keep the local deaf at home. More than seventy-five were present. An unusual program of games was the feature, along with a game of baseball between two teams of men and ladies. A three-inning game was played.

Below is the line up under the captains:—

Mrs. A. Beegle, Capt.	E. Pearson, Capt.
Oscar M. Treuke	C. Gruber
Gretchen Fahr	Helen Carr
Mattie Kuiken	Marie Wilburn
Leo R. Holway	Benton Thornberg
Maude Peck	Helen Hansen
Walter Falk	Jas. Macek
Mrs. Treuke	Maud Miller
Chas. C. Clark	Harold Lee
Mrs. Edwin Hazel	Edwin Hazel
Johanna Stillman	

Mrs. Beegle's team won by the score of 5 to 0.

There was a balloon blowing contest, won by Alice Sowell; Peanut race, Mattie Kuiken; Cock fight for men, H. Richmann; Rope-jumping contest, Lettie Brown; 25 yard dash, Gretchen Fahr; Relay race, Roberta Brown and Messrs. Arsh and Richmann; 100 yard dash, men, Oscar M. Treuke. A cash prize of fifty cents was given the winners of these contests. The tug of war was won by Walter Falk's team. An envelope containing \$2.50 was raffled and won by Chas. C. Clark. Thirty-seven lunch boxes were auctioned off. Over \$48 was turned into the treasury, with all expenses paid. Mrs. J. W. Sowell won the cash prize of \$2.50 for the most unique box, which was fashioned to represent "the future home of the Frats." Miss Lettie Kindred's box, a lady's hat, was adjudged the most beautiful, and won for her a prize of \$2. Mrs. Karel Macek's box, wrapped in the comic section of a Sunday newspaper, was the most comical—Prize \$1.50. Mr. Fouts was the highest bidder with \$7.50, and Chas. C. Clark, second with \$6. The out of town visitors were Miss Gretchen Fahr, Oskaloosa, Ia., who came down to see her brother Morris graduate from the Iowa School. Mr. and Mrs. Austin Beegle, Grand Island, Neb.; David L. Norton, Oral, So. Dak.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Burkhead, Logan, Ia.; Benton Thornberg, Woodbine, Ia.; Rev. Rutherford, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Steyer, Papillion, Neb.

Owen Camp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Comp, graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, early in June, having finished the four-year course. His mother and youngest sister Evelyn attended the commencement exercises. Mr. Comp is a handsome young man with a pleasant smile for all. He has been assigned a commission on the U. S. S. Florida with headquarters at Boston, Mass. He has the best wishes of his many friends here.

Miss Julia K. Dodd, a recent graduate of Gallaudet, stopped in Omaha on her way enroute to her home in Oregon; and was the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Treuke for a few days. Miss Katherine Kilcoyne also called on the Treukes. She does not expect to return to college next Fall, on account of ill-health and a much needed rest.

The Fourth of July picnic given at Fontenelle Park, under the auspices of the N. S. A. A. D., was an enjoyable and successful affair. The park, with its low hills and green stretches on all sides, was like a natural amphitheatre at night. We occupied a place in the northwest corner. Some sixty were present. The base-ball game opened the program at 3 o'clock, between two teams captained by Messrs. John Marty and Anton Netusil, and was almost one-sided on account of Captain Netusil's team being handicapped as to pitchers. Miss Evelyn Pearson started with so many bases on balls and wild throws, that she was relieved by Miss Eva Hoganson, who proved almost as bad, and she was just giving her place to Miss Gertrude Horn, when time was called, and the score stood 8 to 1. Miss Lettie Kindred, who pitched for the Marty's, almost had her opponents badly scared. She might be able to get a contract with one of the big leagues at a handsome salary.

Below is the line up:—

A. Netusil, Capt., 1b	J. Marty, Capt., 1b
Wm. Zabel, c	Harold Lee, c
Evelyn Pearson, p	Lettie Kindred, p
Walter Falk, 2b	Mrs. Arch, 2b
Edmund Buman, 3b	Albert Krohn, 3b
Jas. R. Jelinek, rf	Mrs. Wittwer, rf
James Macek, cf	Arthur Nelson, cf
O. H. Blanchard, ss	W. Gruber, ss
DeGroot, lf	R. Anthony, lf
Richard Bingham	Ransom Arch
Evelyn Comp	John O'Brien
Gertrude Horn	Miss Rothe
Eva Hoganson	

After the ball game, there was a ladies' slipper-kicking contest, won by Alice Sowell; Men's Jumping Rope, Scott Cuscaden; Kicking Ball with Left Foot, Ladies, Geo. H. Wills; Throwing Ball with Left Hand, Men, James Macek; Fire-cracker Race, Ladies, Evelyn Pearson; Kicking Ball Backwards, Men, John Marty; Human Wheel Barrow, Men, John Marty and Ransom Arch; Obstacle Race, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Long. Twenty-two lunch boxes were auctioned, and a cake donated by Mrs. John Steyer was raffled, both of which brought \$47, all expenses paid. The cake was won by Riley Anthony. At night the crowd enjoyed the beautiful \$1,500 display of fireworks by the park committee. This is an annual feature, and some 40,000 people were there.

Frederick J. Hellstein has been confined to his home the last four weeks, suffering an ulcer caused by too much acid. He had an x-ray examination lately, and is under the care of a physician.

Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship has gone to Los Angeles, Cal., to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert for a month. Mrs. Oscar M. Treuke accompanied her as far as Ogden, and from there to her old home in Oregon, to visit relatives. After spending a month there, she will join Mr. Treuke at Denver, Col., where they will camp a week with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Drake, of Washington, D. C., stopped in Omaha, while en-route to Salt Lake City, Utah, Friday, July 7th, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Comp, who held an informal reception in the evening. Mr. Drake was formerly a teacher in the Nebraska School, so naturally both felt at home with their friends. After spending a few days in the Mormon City, they will go to Los Angeles, Cal., to visit Mrs. Drake's sister, whom she has not seen for twelve years. Their four children remained at home with Mr. Drake's mother and a cousin. HAL.



NEW YORK, JULY 20, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

## WILLIAM C. McCURE DEAD.

THE profession of educating the deaf has lost a shining light by the death of William C. McClure, Superintendent of the Missouri Institution for the Deaf at Fulton, Mo. He died at his home in Fulton, during the night of July 13th, following a surgical operation performed ten days previously.

He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. George M. McClure, of Danville, Ky., and inherited the brightness and ability of his father, who is editor of the Kentucky Standard, and a writer and thinker, as well as a teacher unsurpassed.

William C. McClure brought to the work of educating the deaf a well-trained scholarly mind, with a temperament and ambition that gave promise of a future as a leader in the profession. He taught the deaf in different schools for about ten years, teaching for five years in the school at Fulton, Mo., and being appointed Superintendent of one year ago.

A more handsome and physically splendid and alert young man it would be hard to find, and mentally he was the peer of any man in the profession.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to the bereaved wife and little son, and to his sorrowing parents, and to the deaf of Missouri for the great loss which they have sustained.

## MEET SAMUEL KOHN.

Quite a compliment was paid to Samuel Kohn by the presentation of an autographed copy of the recently printed Practical Standard Dictionary. The volume is the Bible paper edition, full leather binding, just off the press. The editor-in-chief, Dr. Frank Vizetelly, wrote on the fly leaf:

"To Samuel Kohn, in grateful recognition of many valued suggestions adopted in this work, as it passed through its various stages in the printing and electrotyping of the text. With the sincere thanks of the publishers, Funk and Wagnalls Company.

"FRANK H. VIZETELLY."

The JOURNAL is quite proud of Mr. Kohn's ability, as he is an honor graduate of Fanwood and learned considerable about the "art preservative of arts" in the printing department of the school, where he was a prize winner at the finish of several successive terms. He afterwards was a student at Gallaudet College for two years.

He is still a young man of thirty-five summers, having been born on Christmas Day in the year 1886. During the past several years he has worked as a proof reader, and earned from Dr. Vizetelly the compliment of being "the best proof

reader that has come under my observation."

During the two years he worked on the preparation of the aforementioned dictionary, he spent much time in painstaking research in etymology, correspondence with authorities in their respective lines, etc.

Mr. Kohn is one of the exceptionally bright deaf men who have been privileged to work along a path rarely traversed by the deaf. His success is due mainly to hard work and diligent application. There are others in other lines deserving of applause, and when opportunity occurs we will take pride in placing their careers before the deaf public as examples that may be imitated, and to instill into their minds the fact that deafness of itself does not doom anyone to drudgery.

## HARTFORD

Saturday evening, July 1st, at 7:30 o'clock, the marriage of Charles Kemp, of Chicago, to Mrs. Fannie Timmerman, of Hartford, was solemnized at the home of the bride on Fairview Street, West Hartford. The Rev. James F. English, of Elmwood, officiated, and Edward P. Clarke interpreted. The Episcopal service was used. Mr. Fancher, of New Britain, acted as best man and the bride was given away by her son Raymond. The ceremony was performed on the lawn in front of a beautiful bower of roses, and refreshments were served. Conspicuous among the presents was a telegram of congratulations from Messrs. Rowse, Roberts and Gibson, the "Frat" office force in Chicago, where Mr. Kemp is employed.

The Silent Guild, connected with Christ Church, will hold its annual picnic and games at Goodwin Park, Hartford, on Saturday, August 19th, in the afternoon. The affair last year was delightful, and good weather is all that will be needed this year to make the occasion a success.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon has just made public his annual report to Bishop Brewster of the work done in the Diocese of Connecticut.

## SILENT MISSION.

13TH ANNUAL REPORT 1922.

To the Rt. Rev. C. B. Brewster, D.D.: A brief report of the Silent Mission in the Diocese of Connecticut for the year ending June 5th, 1922, as annually required of us is herein respectfully submitted:

Service held for the Deaf	58
Other services in full or part (Communications for sick and aged, services for hearing people, etc.)	22
Baptisms	5
Marriages	1
Confessions	9
Salary paid from the Diocese	\$360 00
Paid to Lay Readers	40 00
Offerings from Bridgeport, New Haven.	
Waterbury, paid the minister and used for traveling	63 00
Offerings in Hartford (Not used by the minister, but used as voted by the Mission)	132 00
Hartford, cash in bank	100 00
Foreign Missions—Deaf School in China	10 00
For Charity, mutual aid, Christmas gifts, etc.	60 00

This Silent Mission has its regular church services in the four larger cities, Hartford, New Haven, Bridgeport and Waterbury, where considerable numbers of the silent people live, work, and have their homes. But nearly every large town, and many smaller places, have some deaf people to whom this Mission makes its appeal, as we are the only Protestant church for the deaf in the State. Some pastoral work has been done in these other places. We have had considerably many calls for service of one sort or another among hearing people whom we are continually meeting. We have conducted several funeral services at different undertaking rooms. Have performed five marriages and three baptisms and assisted at fourteen other hearing services. These calls come at various times, but more especially in the summer months, when so many of the clergy are away. We are glad of this extension of our ministry. We have also had services in ten of the larger cities of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Also at Portland, Maine. Pastoral work has been done at all these places, but we have had able assistance of lay readers, Messrs. E. C. Luther and W. G. Durian in Connecticut, and Mr. J. S. Light in Massachusetts.

## HARTFORD

Details: Services the 1st and 3d Sundays of each month at Christ Cathedral. A Guild has been formed. Envelope system used which has increased our offerings 50 per cent. The work in Connecticut, really centers in this church, which is the Bishop's church, and he is the chief pastor of this Mission. Here we have our annual confirmation. Here we have our strongest and largest body of communicants.

The famous Hartford School for the Deaf is here also.

Number of service	24
Calls on hearing and deaf about	300
Average attendance	29
Largest attendance	80
Offerings (Used for socials, rental, charity, Christmas gifts, etc.)	\$132 33
Amount on hand in cash	20 00
In Savings Bank saved yearly since 1917	100 00

Mr. Dana B. Taylor, Treas.

## BRIDGEPORT

\* Services at St. John's Church, the 2d Sunday in each month:

Number of services	11
Calls made	38
Average attendance	13
Largest attendance (Christmas)	16 39
Offerings	7 50

A surprise party was given Mrs. M. Amesbury, of West Roxbury, and twenty guests attended. Games were played and refreshments served. She received a very pretty clock with mirror on the frame, from the guests.

Mr. Fred Wood, of Dorchester, who recently visited in New York for weeks, is home again.

The Frats had their outing at Revere Beach on the Fourth, and despite the rainy weather all day, about 150 deaf attended. Games were played in the hall and also dancing indulged in.

Thirty-five deaf people met at Nantasket Beach and played games on the sand in bathing suits, and enjoyed the showers. Oh, how warm the water was!

Mr. J. Schwartzman, of Canada, is visiting Boston, and is going to stop in New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Detroit and other places, looking up the Jewish deaf. He is president and treasurer of the deaf club, formed by himself.

Miss Annie Lafferty, an inmate of the Home, passed away on July 21st. She was 84 years old, and had trouble with cancer.

Mrs. Chase will be gone for two weeks' vacation, and will spend her time at Rockaway Beach, N. Y. We all hope she will get a good rest.

June and July, services were held at Trinity Cottage, Morris Cove Beach, and Deaconess Ives served us with luncheon. She has ever been a kindly worker for this Mission.

The support of the work in this Diocese the past year, has been as follows:

From the Diocese	\$300 00
From Berkeley Divinity School	25 00
From N. Y. R. Luther, Buffalo, N. Y.	25 00
From Deaconess Association	15 00
From a friend	10 00

A balance of \$5.00 is left. Mr. Burton Mansfield is treasurer in behalf of the Diocese, at 42 Church Street, New Haven, Ct.

Respectfully submitted,  
G. H. HEFFLON.  
Christ Church Parish House,  
Hartford, Ct., June 15, 1922

Guy, the talented son of Guy Bonham, of West Hartford, is preparing to go to College in the fall, probably to Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is much interested in radio, and has inherited his father's aptitude for mechanics.

Miss Meier, formerly housekeeper at the American School for the Deaf under the late Dr. Job Williams, was in town over the Fourth, visiting Mrs. Annie Blanchard, of West Hartford, and other friends. She is doing well in New York, as buyer for a number of restaurants and tea rooms.

Edwards P. Clarke has been elected a delegate to represent Hartford Typhographical Union at the annual convention of the International Typographical Union at Atlantic City, September 17th to 16th. He is recording Secretary of the union.

Arthur Morris, of Wethersfield, formerly of Bridgeport, wants to sell his house and move to West Hartford, where he will have space for a garden and be farther away from the trolley.

NKD.

## BOSTON, MASS.

On June 16-17, the Clarke School Alumni Association held its first reunion. On Friday evening a dance was held at Chaucery Hall, 585 Boylston Street, Boston. This affair was very largely attended, some of the alumni coming from a long distance to be present. The next day, an all day outing was enjoyed at "Kampellie," the bungalow of Mr. King, of Quincy. Mr. King very kindly loaned the use of his estate to the Alumni Association. A very large crowd attended this affair, attendance not having been restricted to members of the Clarke School Association, but a cordial welcome extended to all. Bathing and out-of-door sports, indoor games and dancing were enjoyed, and supper was served. The committee in charge, consisting of the officers of the Association, worked hard to make the affair a success.

Mr. Harry C. Dickerson took some group pictures at Quiney. There are a few different groups, one of the Clarke School Alumni Association, and the other large group including nearly all in attendance. These pictures can be secured by applying to Mrs. R. C. Williams, 72 Garden Street, Allston, Mass., and sell for sixty cents each. Size 10x8. Mr. George Hull was hurt by a fall and was confined to his bed at Kittery Point, Me. Hope he is recovered by now.

Herbert Colby had a fall at Revere Beach while out walking with

a bunch of boys on June 25th. He was taken to the General Hospital. His leg was sprained, and he must stay in the hospital for a long while.

Miss Louise McGinnis was out riding with her sister, who was married June 30th, and the following day took a spin around Brookline. Her sister's hat was blown by the wind, and Louise reached out her hand and tried to grab it. She was hit by a pole and dropped unconscious, and was taken to the hospital to have four or five stitches taken on her forehead.

Mrs. and Mr. Walter Allards were united in wedlock by Rev. Hefflon, at Trinity Church, Boston, June 28th.

A surprise party was given Mrs. M. Amesbury, of West Roxbury, and twenty guests attended. Games were played and refreshments served. She received a very pretty clock with mirror on the frame, from the guests.

Mr. Fred Wood, of Dorchester, who recently visited in New York for weeks, is home again.

The Frats had their outing at Revere Beach on the Fourth, and despite the rainy weather all day, about 150 deaf attended. Games were played in the hall and also dancing indulged in.

Thirty-five deaf people met at Nantasket Beach and played games on the sand in bathing suits, and enjoyed the showers. Oh, how warm the water was!

Mr. J. Schwartzman, of Canada, is visiting Boston, and is going to stop in New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Detroit and other places, looking up the Jewish deaf. He is president and treasurer of the deaf club, formed by himself.

Miss Annie Lafferty, an inmate of the Home, passed away on July 21st. She was 84 years old, and had trouble with cancer.

Mrs. Chase will be gone for two weeks' vacation, and will spend her time at Rockaway Beach, N. Y. We all hope she will get a good rest.

F. K.

## OREGON—WASHINGTON.

Dr. Hotehikiss wrote a letter to Belle Stout Divine lately, in which he sends his regards to his former students. Dr. Hotehikiss seems to go on forever as does the brook. And no one of us can forget him, and all of us want to see him, shake his hand, and enjoy his talks. He always has had a place in our hearts.

Louis A. Divine has an ancient pestle used by Indian squaws in grinding corn. It is of stone, about six inches long by two inches through, and has two ticks, parts broken off on the death of the owner. Inscribed on it are 1807. H. B. Co (Hudson's Bay Company), P. T. (maybe Pacific Territory) and G. H. Vancouver (General Headquarters Vancouver?). It was found on the Columbia River bottoms by one of Louis's boys.

Dana Acuff has sold his McMinnville property and gone to Astoria. Frank Thayer is with him.

Mrs. Effie Gerde has gone to Pendleton to look after the ranch. Mr. Gerde sticks to Portland.

Oscar Sanders is loading shingle bolts on sleds near Stanwood. That will give him muscle enough to shoulder Earth.

This seems to be a season for cars. Ernest Frederickson has bought a Ford. Chas. Frederickson, a Dodge, and Louis Bartl, of McVernon, an Overland.

Claude Woods has gone back to Seattle.

Seattle Frats will picnic at Lake Kachess on July 30th. The lake, six and one-half miles long, is ninety miles from Seattle on the Sunset Highway. Good trout fishing is promised. Yakima and neighborhood will be present.

Jessie Burby is going to leave Seattle for Utah.

Oscar Sanders is well over six feet in altitude, and I am five feet ten in depth. He wants to send me a pair of logger's shoes that are too big for him! But the joke is, they may not fit my feet, because the latter have bunions.

Sunday was a hot day, and Philip Henry Divine had a hard time, but you see he still holds on.

Claire and Ellen Reeves have placed their ranch on the market. They intend moving to Seattle, and go into a lease of apartment property with Mrs. Reeves' mother.

Mr. and Mrs. George expect their son back from Medford soon.

Mrs. Garberson is going home to her parents near Grant's Pass, Oregon, soon, in anticipation of an interesting event.

I have been pitching hay. The way every horn and spine go into my underwear, sox, eyes and hair, is maddening.

Dean Horn, Fred Bjorkquest and G. D. Martin are motoring east to north of Spokane, on a tour of discovery, and a visit to Mr. and Mrs. S. W. King, of Little Rock, Ark., who are visiting relatives in north-east Washington.

William S. Hunter and Ethel Gregory Hunter boast of an automatic farm. They spent the summer burning up gasoline all over the land and water scapes this side of the Rockies, coming back trustful that Providence in infinite mercy has done miracles to the

farm. But the alage is that God helps those who help themselves.

Mrs. Reeves is visiting in Portland, after the strawberry season, while Claire looks after the ranch, poultry, cow, horse, cats and dog. Ed. C. Langlois is still at it in the nursery. With a little more capital he could do wonders, and the wonder is how he has done so much with so little.

When more land has been secured, and the skinner system of overhead irrigation put up, the next wonder will be how he can stop his favorite pansies from crowding him off the place. This is no joke. Just come around and see the sights.

Sadie Salisbury Gillis is back home after a long visit with relatives in and around Everett and Snohomish.

Carl Gillis is back after a week or more of work in fruit at The Dalles.

The Glover boy has run away from his home in Vancouver. He must be at Ritzville, working for the Rehms in grain.

Horace Weston has ambition and love of family. He put in 104 hours at the cannery, earning \$44 in a week. He is floor manager with promotion in sight for his faithful work.

The Hunters have motored to Walla Walla, with an intention of making Vancouver, B. C., before returning.

The deaf of Puget Sound assembled at the island home of Carl Garrison, June 18th, for a picnic.

Louis A. Divine is making a road from the back of his ranch to the North Bank Highway.

THEO. C. MUELLER.

## DETROIT.

It has been such a long time since we have seen Detroit represented in these columns, that we decided to write something ourselves. Detroiters, please send your news items to 272 Rosedale Court. The reporter can't write what she knows nothing about.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the D. A. D. closed the season with a social following the June meeting. For the first time, they opened their doors to the male members of the association, who promptly came in to see what a dull meeting was like. They were pleasantly disappointed to find the ladies very much alive.

Picnics are the order of the present day. The Frats had an outing at Put-In-Bay, June 11th, which netted them the tidy sum of ninety-five dollars.

Ivan Heymansson, president of the local division, and Detroit's live wire, was chairman. They will have a joint outing with the Toledo Division at Sugar Island, August 13th.

The D. A. D. held a successful picnic at Palmer Park, Decoration Day, and another outing at Sugar Island, July 9th. Maurice Perick, one of the Association's young hustlers, had charge of both.

July 4th, everybody looked out for themselves, as our erstwhile Dearborn picnic chairman, Ralph Adams, hid himself to the Windy City. We are wondering why he had no successor. We are also wondering what is the matter with Bob-To for a July 4th picnic. Heretofore it has always had the objectionable Canadian feature of being partially closed on Sunday, but July 4th isn't on Sunday. Who will volunteer to take charge of a picnic there next year?

Some of the marriages resulting from the Flint reunion in June, are those of J. C. Chapman, of Elver Rouge, and Miss Doris Scoette of L'Anse; Fred Bengry of Marquette and Miss Anna Porkorzyuska of Alpena. Another newly wedded couple are Mr. and Mrs. Merton Fielding, the latter being better known as Miss Florence Miller. Mrs. Fielding flatly denied her marriage, but found it no use, so finally produced the tell-tale ring from her pocket. They are for the present domiciled with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hugel.

Coming home from the Flint reunion, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Beaver had an accident that nearly sent them to the Happy Hunting Grounds. While speeding along the Oakland County Highway at about 40 miles per, their motor cycle was run down and upset by a Studebaker sedan which failed to stop. They escaped with some bad bruises and a bent wheel. It seems that Mrs. Beaver's life was saved by a suitcase which had been across her lap in the side car; and Ben's, by a sweater which got caught in the chain, stopping the engine.

Undaunted by the experience, they still ride the trusty Harley-Davidson, notwithstanding suppositions to the contrary.

Walter Carl sold his Harley Davidson and purchased a used Oldsmobile. Walter struck some bargain, the result, no doubt, of his frequent shopping expeditions with the mater.

George Petrimonix is another proud auto owner, having recently purchased a Scripps-Booth roadster. It can usually be found parked in the vicinity of Marquette and Trumbull. George recently had a collision. It seems that Dan cupid was responsible.

Chas. Rosenbaum, not to be outdone, purchased one of the new Jewetts, the car on sale below the D. A. D. club rooms. Come around, Charley, and take us for a ride.

After an absence of a year. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Behrendt are back in Detroit, the former at his old job with the Northway Motor Co. They have a brand new baby girl that answers to the name of Louise May.

Anybody wishing to see what a good mother papa Behrendt is, call at their home, 4116 Roosevelt Street.

Another birth, which we do not believe has been reported in these columns, is that of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Holbrook's little son, now about two months old.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ryan, of Chicago, are at present visiting in this city. Mrs. Ryan is better known in Michigan as Miss Anna Stadler.

George Thielman, of Milwaukee, but a product of the Flint School, is also visiting here.

Mrs. Alex. Lobeinger enjoyed a short visit with her sister from Moose Jaw, Sask., in July.

Mr. Stelt, the father of Mrs. H. Schnabelius and Mrs. F. Herring, died recently, so did the mother of Ivan Heymansson.

The St. Paul Savings Club members now have some \$500 in their treasury. You late ones have until next February to join. Get a move on so you will have no regrets in 1924. Although it is too early to make definite plans, Detroiters and all other Easterners would do well to make the return trip from Duluth by boat. The Duluthians are ready and anxious to entertain us; the city is both scenic and interesting; and the trip by water a treat in itself. Reservations will be made by the Duluth Frats.

Mrs. J. E. Crough and little daughter, of Walkerville, are visiting in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McMullen have moved to Dearborn, near Ed's work. He did not like getting up with the chickens as he had to when he lived in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Douglas and baby, of Mansfield, Ohio, have been visiting with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fischer.

Friends of Miss Ruth Wilson will be interested to learn of her marriage to Mr. Eric Ornborg, at Akron, July 8th. They are honeymooning in Chicago, and will return via Detroit.

From the Beavers' nest: Ralph and wife motored to Bay City for the 4th, and brought back Miss Irene Warsaw, who will stay for the summer. Ben and wife have moved back to the home nest, where they are at home to their friends. The mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Beaver, and little grand-daughter, Grace, have gone to Illinois for the summer.

Mrs. Claude McSparrin entertained Mrs. Hazel Eagen Holmberg, of Ludington, Mich., after the reunion.

Although shocked and grieved to hear of the sad and untimely death of Mrs. Jeanette Telder Harper, one of the fairest flowers Michigan ever produced, we have been patiently, or rather impatiently, waiting to hear the details through these columns. There have been numerous conflicting reports, but the writer has it on reliable authority that she was struck and instantly killed by an interurban car coming from the opposite direction, as she passed around the rear of the interurban from which she had just alighted. If we are in error, we would be pleased to be advised. The deepest sympathy of all Michigan goes out to the bereaved husband and children of the South, and the father in Grand Rapids, where Mrs. Harper was brought home for burial.

We are wondering why those people who wish us to "Remember Denver" in 1927, do not send us our big pencils, as promised "on request" in the Silent Worker some time ago.

A. R. Schneider, of Cleveland, spent the Fourth with his family in this city.

July 12, 1922. E. M. E.

## To the National Association of the Deaf.

Forward, not backward, let our light shed its ray,  
Upward and onward let our steps wend their way,  
Along our silent trail!  
Rugged and steep is the hill that all climbeth,  
And narrow and dark each footpath that windeth  
To success, N. A. D.  
But faith is ours, and though silently we tread  
We shall march with banners flying at the head,  
And hearts brave and strong!  
United we stand, and divided we fall,  
Let us all cling together—aye, one and all,  
And right every wrong!

And leave to us our beautiful language of signs,  
With its grace, depth, and feeling, and all it binds  
To progressiveness!

Nor foreign race, nor creed, let us divide,  
Let love spread o'er the world, and with God abide,  
Ours one brotherhood.

NELLIE E. L. REIFF,  
969 East 43rd Street,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1588 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Sunday morning, July 9th, a party of over fifty deaf-mutes and a few hearing friends motored to Valley Forge, to spend the day on the beautiful and historic grounds there. Starting from the southeast corner of Germantown, and Allegheny Avenues, at about nine-thirty, the route taken was through Roxborough, Barren Hill, Norris-ton to Port Kennedy, where the Schuylkill River was crossed and Valley Forge soon reached, at about eleven-thirty, after a most delightful trip. The scenery all along was beautiful and interesting and the breezy weather helped to make it more enjoyable—the more so to those in the party who only find time to make short week end trips. Luncheon was first taken after arrival in the Park grounds and the people then scattered in all directions. The Washington Memorial Chapel (Protestant Episcopal) was visited by a number of the party and proved very interesting, because there was move to see there than at any other single spot. Some others visited the observatory, where they were enabled to view the country for miles all around. Thus the day was quietly spent in sight-seeing and rest. The homeward trip began at seven o'clock, over the same route, and the starting point was reached at about nine in the evening, being literally the end of a perfect day! The trip was under the auspices of Independence Hall Branch, N. A. D. A few deaf came all the way from Trenton, N. J., to join our party, whose number was limited to the capacity of two large trucks.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Salter and their niece, Helen, spent the week over the Fourth at Mrs. Salter's "old homestead" in Leipsic, Delaware, where her father still lives.

Mrs. Samuel O. Housenmyer, daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Reider, returned to York, Pa., early on last Saturday morning.

Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, who is visiting her friend, Miss Dora Heim, at Kane, Pa., writes that she is enjoying her visit very much. She expects to return at the end of the month, and bring with her Miss Heim for a good, long, visit in the East.

Mr. Wm. L. Durian is expected here about July 30th, enroute to Hartford, Ct., where his wife now is spending the summer with a son.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., had an enjoyable party at All Souls' Parish House on Saturday evening, July 15th.

Mrs. E. Tussey, of Camden, N. J., announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Edith May Tussey, to Mr. Maurice Wilkens McCreedy, of New Brunswick, N. J., on July 14th last. Mr. McCreedy formerly lived in Philadelphia.

An all day lawn fete will be given at All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Saturday, July 22d, for the benefit of the church improvement fund. Miss Gertrude M. Downey will be hostess and promises a good time with games and "500" in the evening. She hopes many will come and help to make it a success.

Mr. and Mrs. Cobb Boynton spent the first week of July in and around Baltimore, Md., to see friends and for a little vacation.

Herman Zaresky is a patient at the Grand View Sanatorium at Wernersville, Pa. He is in poor health.

The local Frats and friends will hold a free picnic at Barholme Park on Saturday, August 5th. Take Fox Chase cars to Five Points, then get off and walk west a few blocks to the Park entrance. There is also an entrance from the car track, but those wishing to enter from there should ask the conductor if car will stop there.

Mrs. Clarke Moore's mother, sister and two children, have been visiting her here for three weeks, coming from Newark, N. J. Mrs. Moore and children will go with them back to Newark, and to the Catskill Mrs. Moore will continue at his daily grind.

Mrs. Joseph S. Rodgers is visiting her sister at Poughkeepsie, N



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

BRONX DIVISION, NO. 92, N. F. S. D.

On the evening of Saturday, July 15th, at their beautifully furnished lodge rooms, 148th Street and Willis Avenue, New York City, and exactly one year and one day after the action of the Grand Lodge assembled in Convention at Atlanta, Ga., had decreed that New York City might have a division in each of the five boroughs, Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D., came to official being with the following installation ceremony, the members of the Division being seated in a hollow square surrounded on three sides by many visiting brothers and a great many ladies, perhaps 250 all told:—

PRESENTATION OF THE CHARTER TO JOSEPH F. GRAMM by Second Grand Vice-President A. L. Pach.

PATRIARCH'S OPENING PRAYER by Patriarch B. Friedwald, of Brooklyn Division.

CHARGE TO DIVISION VICE-PRESIDENT by Bro. Dirkes, of Jersey City Division.

CHARGE TO DIVISION TREASURER by Bro. Kenner, of Manhattan Division.

CHARGE TO DIVISION SECRETARY by Bro. Hitchcock, President of Brooklyn Division.

CHARGE TO CHAIRMAN OF TRUSTEES by Bro. C. C. McMahon, of Manhattan Division.

CHARGE TO DIRECTOR by President Casella, of Newark Division.

All of the officers were then lined up on the platform, and after administering the oath and obligation of their offices, Grand Vice-President Pach turned the care of the Division over to its President.

As a mark of their good-will and good wishes, President Hitchcock then presented the new division with a cash donation representing a dollar each from every member of Brooklyn and Manhattan Divisions, who was in attendance at the launching.

Brother Edwin A. Hodgson then made a splendid address felicitating the new division and the entire order, and told of his own part in influencing the guiding precepts and rules that have made the N. F. S. D. the splendid organization it is today, and how eminently proper it was that the deaf men of the Bronx should have an organization of their own, more especially since that Borough had never had any kind of organized effort for betterment by deaf people.

Bro. Hodgson stated that some of the wondrous beauties of the Bronx were unknown to dwellers of the sister boroughs, and he himself only knew the beauties of the Grand Concourse through having driven over it only a few days before.

Secretary Eager, of Providence, R. I., Division, told of the present day prospects of his division, and of the sincerity of purpose of the members. He explained that he had been one of the laggards in affiliating with the N. F. S. D., but was hustling to make up for lost time.

Then came a surprise in a spontaneous tribute to Bronx Division in a tribute from all present, in the form of a donation of \$25 given to the Division to purchase a United States flag, to be the costliest and most beautiful of any owned by any Division.

The rest of the evening was given over to social activities, and when it came closing time, so far as the deaf are concerned, Bronx was very much on the map.

As there are so very few deaf people living in the Boroughs of Richmond and Queens, it will doubtless be many years before Divisions are established for them, so that No. 23, No. 87 and No. 92, will have the field to themselves, and the present aggregate membership around 400, will probably be doubled in the next few years.

The situation in N. F. S. D. matters so far as ill' ol' N. Yawk is concerned is most gratifying to all concerned, but the man who can smile the widest and most whole some smile is Past Grand Vice-President Harry Pierce Kane, who only a brief dozen years ago, in seeking a greater field of usefulness and endeavor for the old Brooklyn Club, of which he was President, after patient investigation decided to merge it into N. F. S. D., and obtained the charter for Division 23, and the rest of the story everybody knows.

President Hitchcock, of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, presented to the Bronx Division a frat pennant, beautifully designed, as a personal gift.

The officers installed were: President, Joseph Graham; Vice-President, Louis Saracene; Secretary, Jack M. Ebin; Treasurer, Frank Rubano; Director, Joe Leghorn; Sergeant-at-Arms, Louis DeMarchel; Board of Trustees, Joe Durant, Jacob Keiber and John L. O'Brien; Entertainment Committee, M. J. Blake, Chairman.

The members of Bronx Division, No. 92, besides the officers are: Harold Skidmore, Joe Bryan, Edward J. Zearo, John J. Martin,

## CHICAGO.

Samuel Jampol, Charles Schaeffer, Samuel Krienik, William J. Hansen, Edward J. Shannon, Louis L. Edwards, Bernard Greene, Paschael M. Coggiano, Joseph Weissman, Peter Kleruan and Patrick J. Murphy. And rest assured many more coming.

A Surprise Social Gathering was tendered Miss Clara Sylvester in honor of her birthday, the 24th of June, by Miss Sarah Kremen. A friend kept her occupied while Sarah made all arrangements at her home in the Bronx. When Clara entered everyone was hidden, and at a given signal every one rushed at her. She was indeed surprised, especially with the shower of presents. The following were present: Misses Clara Sylvester, Sarah Kremen, Rose Wax, Bessie Frey, Vera Hoffman, Anne Jacobs, Rebecca S. Champagne, Connie Pizzuto, Evelyn Miller, and Annie Hoffman, Messrs. Samuel Frankenheim, Morris Kremen, Julius C. Seandel, Michael D. Chavolina, Hiram Gordon, Charles Sussman, Max Hoffman and Herlands. Plenty of eats and then lots of games and dancing until the candles burned low.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Grützmaier, children, and John Majcherczyk sailed for Germany, on the "Reliance," July 11th, for a visit of two or three months. Several years have passed since their previous visit, and it is good to once more see and greet their relatives and the friends of the long ago. Many happy hours are sure to be spent in retrospective talks and in interviewing the happenings of the intervening years, and when they once more settle down to the grind of their daily toil, they will look back with pleasure upon this delightful trip, with its many and varied excursions, among the friends and loved ones of the days of "Auld Lang Syne."

In last week's mention of the S. A. C. picnic at Ulmer Park there were two omissions in the list of prize winners: Florence McNamara and Philip Lieberman won a loving cup for best waltzers. Miss Esther Simkin and Harry Bellen won the cup for the Fox Trot. The judges were Mrs. Bella Blumenthal, Mr. Lake, and Mickie's Band.

Miss S. C. Howard, who recently returned to her summer home in the Orange Mountains, is visiting friends in Southampton, L. I.

Mrs. M. L. Haight leaves for Caldwell, N. Y., on July 15th. Mrs. M. Syle, of Philadelphia, accompanies her.

The Misses Gallaudet will be at The Arundel, Kennebunkport, Me., during the rest of July and all of August.

### EASTERN IOWA.

Mr. George Nance, of Kenosha, Wis., and Miss Tonia Ward, of South Carolina, were married at Dunlap, Ill., June 23d last. Congratulations are extended to them by their friends. George is an Illinois boy.

Mr. W. R. Turnbaugh, of Pittsburg, Ill., was in Davenport, Ia., recently visiting with his niece.

Twins, boy and girl, were born to Mr. and Mrs. Olen Nelson, of Blakesburg, Iowa, last May. They lost the boy by death. The mother and baby are getting along fine.

Oscar G. Nelson, of Moline, Ill., is a union baker. He is deaf, but never attended school for deaf, and is an expert lip reader.

Albert J. Vesenlen, of Moline, Ill., works in the Moline Plow Company as a machanic and is an expert lip reader. He never attended a deaf school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Osterberg, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., went to Ottumwa, Ia., in their D. B. car June 18th last, to see the former's aged mother. They returned the same afternoon.

Mr. Willie Powers, of Cedar Rapids, and friends, came to Davenport, Ia., in a Buick car recently. He visited his relatives. He called on the Eastern Iowa reporter. They were old friends at Iowa School for the Deaf.

Mrs. E. M. Price, of Los Angeles, Cal., stopped in Davenport, Ia., a couple of days recently, to see their relatives, on their way to Washington, D. C., to visit their folks. The only mutes they called on in Davenport, Ia., were Mr. and Mrs. Moses M. Knisley.

Mr. and Mrs. Cantler, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., went to Ottumwa, Ia., with C. W. Osterberg and wife, in their car June 18th, and visited with their cousins.

O. T. Osterberg and two sons went to Ottumwa July 8th, and visited with his aged mother, returning the following day.

July 10, 1922. O. T. O.

Epiphatha Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 528 S. Olive St., Los Angeles. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-Charge.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P. M. Holy Communion and Sacrament, last Sunday in each month, 3:00 P. M. Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P. M. ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

An unbreakable rule was broken at the baccalaureate sermon of the University of Chicago. But two extra tickets apiece were awarded the 600 graduates. Miss Constance Hasenstab—daughter of the popular M. E. pastor—approached the dean and timidly besought an extra ticket.

"What for?" snapped her ladyship, rendered keenly cautious by long contact with keen-witted young folks all eager to slip one over on prexy.

"My parents are deaf, and I would dearly love a third ticket for an interpreter," said the sweet girl graduate.

So Miss Grace Hasenstab, traveling representative of the State school, interpreted a really wonderful sermon to the two proud parents sitting beside her. For even an unbreakable rule may be broken.

Miss Constance has abandoned plans of missionary-medical work in China, and will remain to assist her father in his mission work.

June 28th she was suddenly stricken with appendicitis. The operation was a wonderful example of one of the best surgeons in the country, and five days later she was up and away to summer at the Hasenstab cottage on Lake Delavan.

A promising athlete is 15-year-old W. Schrader, of the state school in Jacksonville, who high-jumped 5:6 in the school field meet. This would be a pretty creditable record for a college man.

Robey Burns, who brings this information, showed unusual honesty by twice emphasizing the fact it was not due to his own instruction that Schrader made his marvelous leap, but to Miss Solberger, who teaches calisthenics. Which booms Burns' stock with sensible souls. By the way, this Schrader plays outfield on Burns' school nine, and led the squad by batting 500.

The only Chicagoan of the three 1922 graduates is Louis B. Massinkoff, who was captain and quarter on the football team. Massinkoff is expected to return for a year's post-graduate course, preparatory to entering Gallaudet College.

J. Stach and bride (married June 15th), W. Desrocher and wife, A. Novotny, Jesse Waterman, wife, and daughter, and Francis P. Gibson—these nine represented Chicago at the big Michigan Convention in Flint, the middle of June. Over 400 attended, it is said, and were amply rewarded in the shape of good times.

Before the invention of matches, fires were started by sparks from Flint and Steel. Whether the "sparkers" who "sparked" at Flint will contribute to future "vital statistics" only time can tell.

Among the conventioners stopping off in Chicago en route to Flint was Charles A. Gumaer, who plunks a lino type on the Seattle P-I. Gumaer claims to be the first deaf man ever operating a Mergenthaler, having dumped his first dupe something like forty years ago.

Gladys Raedel, a niece of Jesse A. and Loren W. Waterman, was voted the most beautiful and popular girl in Caral Schurz high school. In the final contest of all Chicago high schools that followed, Miss Raedel was the judges' selection for 4th prize—both beauty and popularity being taken into consideration.

The papers have printed several pictures of the most beautiful girl in Oklahoma, Helen Heckman, deaf since eleven months old. Miss Heckman was formerly a pupil of the Illinois state school. According to the papers she can sing, play, and dance wonderfully. One of the photos shows her in an art pose that is certainly pleasing to the eye.

The Herald and Examiner of July 5th, ran a half-column article headed "Wife Mute All Her Life Talks and Loses Home." Instead of being a "Prof." Stevens is said to be only the engineer of the building, or janitor or something; and the salary about \$145 to \$165. The article:

His mute with talked too much. That was her husband's excuse for throwing her out into the street, according to the story told to the Illinois Humane Society by Mrs. Kitty Stevens, 7226 Indiana Avenue, wife of Professor George Stevens of the Tilden Technical High School.

Mrs. Stevens has been a mute from birth. She has two beautiful daughters, Mary Jane, 8, and Dorothy, 5.

A warrant was issued in the Domestic Court for Professor Stevens' arrest, but police have been unsuccessful in serving the warrant. As the school year is ended and vacations are in order, it is believed he may be summering some place on the lakes.

According to Mrs. Stevens' story, told to Michael McDonough of the Humane Society, she has suffered cruelities for four years.

"In order to talk to my husband I must get his attention," she said through an interpreter. "I have to do this by making signs before his face. He said he got so tired of my talking that he would put his arms on the table and bury his face in them so he could not see my motions to him. I'd have to touch him or hit him to make him look up, or I

could not bring my conversation to his attention."

"Mr. Stevens came home the night of June 12th, and I tried to talk to him. He sat down, folded his arms and buried his face so he could not see my fingers. I tried and tried, and finally shook him hard to get him to look up. He threw me out into the street. The children followed me. I went to the Humane Society's office to ask for advice and help."

According to the Humane Society, the United Charities have been helping Mrs. Stevens since her husband ejected her. The Indiana av. home is closed and Mrs. Stevens could not be located yesterday. The husband's salary, she says, is \$265 per month, and she will ask allowance for support.

The Silent A. C. baseball team accompanied by some rooters, journeyed across the lake to play the famous House of David nine, July 4th. This is a religious organization—all wear long beards and long flowing hair like pictures of the Nazarene. Just .987 paid admissions filled the stands. The folks from all around were intensely partisan towards the deaf boys, and bet big money with the House of David cohorts on the outcome. At the start of the ninth inning the score stood 4 to 3 in favor of the Silents, when the umpire started to "pull one of them things." The umpers declared the final score 5 to 4 against the deaf lads. A bunch of inflamed hearing spectators thereon jumped out of the stand and proceeded to beat up that umpire as if they were in Herrin instead of Michigan.

It would be a great idea for those Sac ladies to "load up" with a pitcher like Kotula, of Washington State, and a few sluggers from Good-year and Gallaudet, then arrange another game and bet those long-haired psalm-singers to the limit of their roll.

Things were dull locally over the Fourth. The Pas-a-Pas held a basket picnic in Jackson Park. A lotta fellers failed to find it, the park is so big. The oralsists also held a picnic that day.

July 9th the annual Sac picnic was held at Polonia grove. The C. Krafts managed it—made pretty good showing on the credit side of the ledger.

One of the best lectures of the year is assured July 29th, when A. Berg, the celebrated teacher-editor lecturer of the Indiana State School, delivers one of his famed Shakespearean readings. Those who have seen him once are sure to attend every time he is scheduled; those who have never seen him have one of life's treats in store for them.

Admission: members free; non-members, twenty-five cents. Mrs. Otto Mallman, the plump and pretty doll bride of our promising lightweight puglist, has gone to Los Angeles, where Otto is scrapping in the four-round game with encouraging success. Otto found that a few weeks of rigorous training—bunking with a bunch of pugs and eating rare roast beef with tabasco sauce—might be great for gladiators, but it is sure darn lonesome. So he sent for his fairest of the fair, whose lily-white hand can broil succulent chicken and other civilized dishes, as well as enliven the loneliness so deadly to the deaf who have once known true-blue companionship.

Mrs. E. Troiel underwent an operation June 4th, at the West Side hospital, and is now convalescing at the home of Mrs. Guy Hoagland. The Troiel home in Whiting, Ind., was burned while she was in the hospital.

Mrs. Fred Curtis resigns from her local clubs, having permanently and happily settled in Glendora, California, surrounded by a profusion of orange and lemon trees.

The Frank Pleasants chug-chugged into town on the 8th aboard the hurricane deck of their bucking Essex, and propose to inflict their presence on their fortunate friends for the balance of the summer. When the Wisconsin school closed, the Pleasants made a bee line for St. Paul and Minneapolis (the Siamese Cities); their poor, deluded Essex seems mighty glad to get back to Chicago and civilization, and munch civilized oats.

The Snedders, teachers at Jacksonville, are again summering in Chicago.

Antoa Tazsar spent the Fourth in Toledo, meeting ten from Detroit at the Toledo blow-out.

F. P. Gibson left on the 7th to attend the big Southern convention in Greenville, S. C., going by way of Cincinnati and Knoxville.

The Tom Grays entertained cousins from Hartsdale, N. Y., Dr. and Mrs. Ford—who were en route to Los Angeles.

George D. Hunter, of St. Louis, spent a week here.

Bill O'Neil, of Racine and the U. S. A., spent a couple of weeks here visiting Mrs. Billy.

C. C. Codman has been invited to address the Rockford frats July 22d, and will remain over for their picnic the following day.

Lucille, youngest daughter of Claude Russell, was taken seriously ill just before the Fourth, and removed to a hospital. Prompt treatment averted serious consequences, and little Lucille is home again.

"Grandma" Sullivan's hearing daughter won a trip to the Elks

convention in Atlantic City early in July.

Frank Osonik of Milwaukee was a visitor.

Miss Mary McDonald, the sunny colleen, from Jacksonville, is reported to be summering in this bailiwick.

Mr. Fredo Hyman and Mrs. Alice Whitson, with their cluster of kiddies, are spending two months on the sunny sands of the Dunes, two hours remote across the state line in Indiana, living in pup tents.

The Henry Hansens spent the Fourth with Mrs. Hansen's folks back on the farm.

Horace Buell is trying to vamp the finny fish with hook and line at Lac de Flambeau.

Mark Woodruff spent ten days in Louisville, Ky.

Horace Perry took his family in their car to spend the Fourth with his wife's family in Wisconsin.

We have with us the Akron honey-mooners, O. Ornborg and his bride, who was Ruth Wilson, of Idaho. They were wed on the 8th. Ornborg is a Flying Squadron graduate.

James Auld and niece Olivette left for a visit to Buffalo July 12th.

Mrs. Isadore Newman and children spent the Fourth at Highland Park.

The Ward Smalls spent a week at Lake Delavan as guests of the Craigs. The Leiters were also there for a couple of days.

Dates ahead. July 22d—Pas picnic, Polonia. 23th—Knights De l'Epee picnic, Polonia. 29th—Reading of Shakespeare, Prof. Berg, at Pas. August 6th—Box and Basket Social, Sac. 19th—Watermelon party, Pas. 26th—C. A. D. picnic, Polonia.

### FANWOOD.

Fanwood at the present time seems as if deserted, for the reason that on the playgrounds no longer are seen the crowds of boys playing ball, and the green lawn is no longer filled with romping, playing girls.

There are still some boys and girls remaining here, and a summer Kindergarten class, as usual, will be held daily during the months of July and August.

Fourth of July was a holiday here, and the trade schools, which are kept open during the entire year, were closed for the day. The day at the Institution was passed in the same manner that Mayor Hyman advised, and not in the old way as in former years, when the boys remaining here deemed it proper to make much noise be patriotic, and many were the accidents then, but now there are no longer any casualties from crackers and fireworks.

No, the tent near the Boys' kindergarten play-room is not a Boy Scout Camping Ground, but a make-believe camping ground of the little tots, who some day may go to Gallaudet College, and their experience at camping be of good service. They are having a real enjoyable time as it is. Another tent was also put up by the larger boys, but the recent rains have partly destroyed it. It will be put up again, as the boys are already at work with it.

This year's intelligent combs, who do the type-setting in the JOURNAL office, are five in number. The four regulars are Robert Fitting, Rudolph Behrens, Abe Jaffe and James Garrick; The other is Edward Mathieson.

Mr. John K. Cloud, son of Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo., and for a year or two a teacher at Fanwood, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Dorothy Brown, of New York, on Saturday, July 15th, at "the little church round the corner."

Alfred Ederheimer, who graduated from Fanwood last June, has gone to Eustice, Virginia, with the 8th Artillery, as a trumpeter. They will be in camp two weeks.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

### NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, during June, July and August, 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 10:30 A. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P. M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT, 511 West 148th Street, New York City.

### NOTICE.

The Forty-Second Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Auburn, Me., Saturday and Sunday, August 26th and 27th, 1922. All welcome. Further particulars may be obtained by writing to the following:

FANNIE P. KIMBALL, Secretary, 539 S. Main St., Portland, Me.

A. L. CARLISLE, President, 37 Forest Avenue, Bangor, Me.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. S. Greener, 948 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 15, 1922.—Some 851 boys and girls, members of the Hancock County Farm Clubs, were recently entertained in the Auditorium of the Central High School of Findlay, and among other things that pleased the lads and lasses was a sleight-of-hand performance. The Findlay Republican says of it:—

As a magician, Preston L. Stevenson, deputy county recorder, so impressed the boys and girls that he had them believing that he could do "most anything" before his performance was over. He swallowed eggs and rags and later resurrected them—much to the delight of his spectators.

The North Western Ohio Association gave its annual picnic on July 4th, at Riverside Park, and it was the largest given in the history of the association. It was in charge of Mr. Preston L. Stevenson, and that no one got the blues that day is self-evident, for when he is at the head of some club in which fun is to be had, it is sure to come. There were contests during the day, and a friend has sent us a list of the games, winners and prizes, and those present, many from different parts of northern Ohio.

The following is taken from the Findlay Republican, of July 5th:

Prizes for games were given as follows: Throwing ball for young girls, won by Miss Irene Roeder, of Lima, O., prize, lace collar; pop drinking foot race, won by David A. Gerner of Port Clinton, prize, a hammer; boxing, a hat, won by David A. Gerner, prize, a measuring case; throwing and catching, won by Mrs. David A. Gerner, prize a teapot; watermelon eating contest, won by Charles F. Sheet of Postoria, prize necktie; hopping running race, won by A. E. Bradner, of Fremont, prize, an auto cap; woman's prize, lace collar, won by Miss Ellen Rais, of Postoria; rolling thread out of spool, won by Mrs. Cloyd Settlement, of Lima, prize, a handbag; throwing a ball, by married women, won by Mrs. David A. Gerner.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bradner and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence George and daughter; Mrs. Edgar Fellors, Frank B. Shanahan, Otto Rainbolt and Miss Olive Fernberg, all of Fremont; Misses Nellie Hunt, Catherine Hunt and Lucile Leach, all of Clyde, O.; Hallin Meyer, Wm. Dreyer and Wm. McGrain of Sandusky, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Warren Whitacre, Marion Whitacre, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morehouse, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur I. Whitacre and four children, all of Cygnet; Harlan Eller, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Schindoff, Charles F. Sheets and Miss Ellen Rais of Postoria; Mr. and Mrs. Phillip A. Riess, John Park, Oliver F. Anderson, Mrs. Frank Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Flander, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Chaffee; Mrs. Wm. Creager, all of Tiffin; W. D. Ellis of Kenton; Ed. M. Burke, of Wapakoneta; Mrs. Alfred Baker, John Schild, Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Hunsinger and Leroy Miller, all of Mansfield; Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hunsinger, of St. Marys; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Yost of West Independence; Misses Della Hetzel and Wanda Hetzel and Wm. O'Donnel of Upper Sandusky; Miss Lena Yantis and Harold Yantis of Lake View; Misses Movaline Landis and sister of Prairie Depot; Celia Leedy, Irene Roeder, Mandy Schrupp, Rosa Kraft, all of Lima; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Koltz and Miss Calara Householder, all of Bowling Green; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Doubt of Pandora; Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Settlement, Mrs. Elza P. Morrison of Toledo, and Leroy Mockler of Bryan.

The following Findlay people were also present: Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Miller, Mrs. John Moss, Mrs. Catherine Powell, Mr. and Mrs. L. Stevenson, Mrs. Emma Struble, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McClannahan and Alva Cowden.

It was again decided to hold the reunion at Riverside Park in 1923. South Western Ohio showed up with a picnic given on the grounds of the Baptist Church at Amelia, Ohio. It was well attended and was in charge of Mr. George W. Halse. Miss Nora Patterson, of Columbus, Ohio, was there. The Evans of Ripley were there. The former was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Halse for several days, and the latter of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Swem and from there went to Cincinnati to become the guests of Miss Elizabeth Swisher. While in Cincinnati she visited the Zoological Grounds, Chester Park, and other interesting places for which the city is noted. Miss Evans expects to attend the reunion, and by the way we have been given inkblings that there will be a large crowd present. Let us hope that the R. R. strike now on will be over. The reunion begins on the last day of the State fair, so those interested in the latter can attend it and the reunion, killing two birds with one stone, when R. R. fare is considered.

Rev. C. W. Charles and family left to-day for their annual vacation up in Michigan, and will be gone till about the 13th of August.

Messrs. J. B. Showalter, Otto Seidweisk, John Fryfogle and Charles Hartard, left this morning for Wapakoneta, Ohio, where an outing picnic will be given under the Auspices of the Piqua Aid Society all day to-morrow.

Mr. Ernest Zell accompanied Mr. Eugene McConnell, his mother and friend to Clyde, Ohio, last week, just for a little vacation jaunt. They went over to Fremont, and visited the old Hayes home, where the former Governor of Ohio, and President of the United States, lived after he laid down the presidency, also the graves of the family. Mr. Zell says the house is a very unpretentious structure.

He also met Mr. and Mrs. Braden, who have a nice home and wonderful garden. Mr. Zell returned to Columbus this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hunsinger and little son, of St. Mary's, Ohio, were guests for a week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Dennis. Mr. Hunsinger will motor to Laurel, Indiana, on a business mission, and also will spend his summer vacation there with his mother and brother.

The following was sent us. We may be in Fort Wayne about that time, providence permitting, and will be glad to look in upon the crowd:—

"Deaf-mates from Indiana, Michigan and Ohio, numbering more than 500, will assemble here on September 2d, for the first convention of deaf-mutes ever held in Fort Wayne. The convention will last for three days, and will be under the auspices of the local Deaf Mutes' Welfare club. Most of the sessions will be held at the Central high school, where a reception will be given on the first evening, followed by sessions the next day.

"The last day will be given over to recreation, with a picnic and field day at Swinney park. A banquet will also be served at the Y. M. C. A.

"One of the interesting features of the convention will be music furnished by the Wayne drum corps. It is said that the pronounced vibrations produced by the drums can be felt and enjoyed by the deaf-mutes.

"The officers of the organization are: President, Eugene McCulloch, Butler, Ind.; secretary, Otis Yoder, Angola, Ind.; treasurer, Mrs. Charles Bussing, Coldwater, Mich.; executive committee, J. J. Smead, Fort Wayne, Arthur Ketter, Andrews, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. J. Weiler, Fort Wayne, and Mrs. J. Ireland, Fort Wayne.

"In order to raise funds to help pay the expenses of the convention an ice cream social will be given at Triers amusement center in West Swinney park, on August 5th."

Superintendent Jones and family returned to Columbus, Thursday afternoon, having greatly enjoyed his sojourn and trip to New York.

George Scheeley, who ran away from the Home, July 4th, 1918, and little heard from since, showed up at the school, July 4th last, in a very weak condition. He was sent to one of the hospitals of the city, and Mr. McGiegor called to talk with him. The Cincinnati authorities were notified and promised to take him back there. He has had a propensity to remain at County homes (infirmaries) during winters and in the spring take French leave, tramping about the country doing odd jobs for a living, and when cold weather came on go back to the home.

A. B. G.

### CLEVELAND.

The Ladies' Aid Society for the Ohio Deaf Home had a lawn fete on the Fourth, and netted \$154, which was a record breaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Maroonson, of Danville, Ky., are summering in a tent cottage at Euclid Beach, as usual, and are often visited by Cleveland friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Neillie have a new Dodge touring car. It was secured for family use, but since Forester Neillie's city car was requisitioned for use by the police in quelling riots by striking garbage collectors, Mr. Neillie has had to use his Dodge in city work for a while.</



## SEATTLE

Once more I leave a busy printing office and two small boys to write to the JOURNAL. (Apologies to Mr. Linde.)

I hasten to say that Dr. Hanson's explanation in regard to P. S. A. D. officers is satisfactory, and wish to say I have the same excuse to make. I did not write that the president's name was left out, but the JOURNAL typesetter by leaving out a word made me say that. Dr. Hanson says it don't take much to amuse me. That's probably true, for don't you know there is—or should be—in the Bible a verse reading, "Blessed is he who can see a joke and the humor thereof and who goeth not up in the air over a little pun."

Mrs. Deliglio, you say that Portland will win the Frat Convention before Seattle does. Why should it not. Seattle is not working for it. And no one here wants it, as far as I know, while every one in Portland, with one exception, seems to be for it. Of course, Mrs. Deliglio, you understood that my references to Mr. Wright's twisting the convention around his finger and sending it to where he chose, was mostly josh, but our friend Linde could not see it, hence his amusing "Open Letter." I do not blame him for his "Polite Rejoinder;" he certainly had some reason after my last letter. However, Mrs. Deliglio, I shall try not to cause you to use your hammer on my head. It would probably hurt.

Seattle is having a round of good times. The Frat picnic at Alibi Beach a few weeks ago, while not largely attended, was enjoyable. Mrs. Claude Ziegler was taken quite sick at this affair, but is now in her usual health.

June 25th, Carl Garrison arranged a picnic for the deaf at or near Stanwood. About 50 deaf were present: 10 or 12 going from Seattle. Some went Saturday and staid overnight, others went Sunday and returned Monday. A ball game was played with hearing boys. The deaf boys were out of practice and were beaten badly. An amusing incident occurred during the ball games. The deaf boys insisted that the umpire hold up fingers to let them know strikes. This caused a laugh. It was later found that the umpire had no fingers, having lost them in a sawmill. It was finally agreed that he was to hold pebbles in his hands.

The cats were given out in the cook house of a lumber camp. This house is between 75 and 100 years old. Its history I cannot give here. There was an abundance of good things and everyone had enough. After the ball game the boys made a rush for their bathing suits, only to find that the girls had swiped them and gone in the water.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sneve, Mrs. Hampton, C. C. Olson, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Sneve, Anna Hampton, Melvin McRae, Edna Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. David Krause, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright and daughters Vivian and Grace, L. O. Christenson, Rev. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rock, Byron Wilson, Joe Modair, Mrs. Lillian Woods, Alletta La Vassar, Flower Hollenbeck, Ed. Martin, Emmett Hollenbeck, Louis Barth Ernest and Celia Frederickson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Franzen, Andrew Genner, Frances Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. George Axt, Oscar Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison. Every one was so pleased with the affair that they are urging Mr. Garrison to stage another similar affair.

The Fourth of July picnic was held at Magnolia Bluff Park. There was the usual large crowd. The committee in charge was Roy Harris, Ed. Martin, Fred Kuhn, Mrs. Haire and Gladys Hess. Lunch was served at 12:30. Fred Kuhn signed "America," with the audience standing (line). Dr. Hanson spoke for the Home Fund, and Mrs. Hanson read a paper on the same subject. C. K. McConnell passed the hat and paper, and secured about \$75 in cash and pledges for the said Home Fund. A good program of sports was pulled off, but I have not the list of winners. Salt water bathing was also indulged in by the young people.

On the evening of the 4th, many went to the stadium to see the fireworks, a good crowd went to Bodley Hill, where a good view of the stadium fireworks was obtained.

Monday evening, July 3d, was a lively one in Seattle. There were between eight and ten thousand sailors on shore leave, as well as army unit from Camp Lewis. Hotels were chuck full. No rooms to be had.

Some out-of-towns present the 4th, were Frank Kelley and Harold Greenwood, of Port Angeles; Chas. and Ernest Frederickson, of Stanwood; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson, from Friday Harbor; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter, of Vancouver, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter are on an auto trip, and went on to Victoria, and Vancouver, B. C. They expect to return via the Olympic Highway.

It is reported that Dean Horn and Fred Bjorkquist were in town, but did not attend the picnic.

The next big thing is the auto trip under auspices of the Frats to Lake Keeches. W. E. Brown is making arrangements to take a truck load, others will go in private autos, others in for-hire autos. All reports are that Wenatchee, Elmsbury and Yakima and other near points, will turn out in force on this occasion. This trip is up in the mountains and furnishes some grand scenery.

The writer recently took a trip to Wenatchee. Talk about this Alps, etc. This jaunt furnishes scenery that would be hard to beat anywhere. In addition to the rail trip. Mr. Belser took me to the Blewett Pass, a distance about 42 miles, by auto, most of which was winding through hills and mountains. Blewett Pass has an elevation of about 4,000 feet. We passed snow banks and saw plenty snow-covered peaks. Wenatchee has some of the finest apple orchards in the world. When you city folks stop at the fruit stands for apples, just say Wenatchee Delicious, and you will get an apple worth eating. One of the finest orchards in Wenatchee Valley is owned by a party of Indians. Not the wild blanketed variety, but probably some of them college graduates.

John Shoglund, of Spokane, was in town not long ago. He also visited Vancouver and Portland. While on this trip he priced printing machinery and type, with an idea of opening a shop in his own hook in Spokane. Here is wishing him success.

Oscar Sanders still holds forth at Stanwood.

E. H. Whitehead, of Vancouver, B. C., has bought a fine new home in Spokane, which I suppose means he will move there some day. He has held a position in the Vancouver Post Office for many years.

Lawrence Belser now runs his own photo shop at Wenatchee. The way he has fixed it up for conveniences beats the cars. I understand he is doing well.

True Partridge has bought a lot at Indianola, and built a cabin thereon. His family is now there for the summer. W. S. Root has put up a tent in Mr. Partridge's lot, and his family are there for a month.

Mr. Wade, the grandfather of all of A. W. Wright's children, has moved to Seattle and lives near his daughter. The *Silent Worker* announces that Dr. Olof Hanson is studying for Orders. Not being up in Episcopal theology, I do not know what that means, so will leave it for Dr. Hanson to explain.

On June 1st, a birthday party was held at the home of Mrs. W. S. Root. It was in honor of Mrs. Root and Mrs. Zeigler. The former being born June 1st, and the latter May 28th. It was an afternoon party and largely attended. Both ladies received numerous presents.

John Bodley and family recently went to Everett, where with Mr. and Mrs. Pierson, they motored to Arlington to see Mr. and Mrs. Brazilton.

Mrs. Stella Boston and son are visiting in Yakima. Mrs. Courtway, of Wenatchee, has been a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Harris.

The JOURNAL recently announced the death of George Pinto. I wonder who was authority for that article, and if Mr. Pinto is really dead this time. A year or so ago, a report was circulated here that he had met a tragic death in Arizona, but he later turned up much alive in California.

Work on the new church is progressing rapidly, and by the time this reaches the readers, it will be nearly done. Rev. Mr. Gaertner expresses himself much pleased with the work of the deaf in building this church. Says he is glad he employed deaf only.

Chas. Al. Gunmaer has returned from a trip to Chicago, Detroit, etc. He attended the Michigan School reunion, and met old friends and classmates of former times. He gave an interesting account of his trip at the Frat meeting last Saturday night.

Supposed authoritative reports say Otha Minniek has commenced divorce proceedings against his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Garrison were in town the 4th, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright.

A good joke is told on one of the local pate familias. He has had hanging in his room for years a belt. Going out camping recently he decided to take it along, Seattle climate has agreed with him and his girth has extended an inch or two. When he came to try the belt on in camp he found it an inch or two too short. A young American 5-year old thought he saw the remedy, and picked up a trunk strap and said, "Here, papa, wear this."

Mrs. Anna Comment, of Bremerton, died recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley, of Victoria, expect to be in Seattle to take in the auto trip up in the mountains July 30th.

Mrs. Jose West has left for Alaska to join her husband and son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright are planning an auto trip to British Columbia next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierson, of Lowell, Wash., have left on an auto trip to California.

W. S. ROOT,

## NINTH

## ANNUAL

### PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

under the auspices of the

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

to be held at

### FLORAL PARK

Jane Street and Boulevard

North Bergen, N. J.

On Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 26, 1922

MUSIC BY MRS. L. BEGGS

ADMISSION - (Including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

#### PROGRAMME

Base Ball Game—Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. Newark Tug-of-War—Jersey City vs. Newark. (Banner to winning team.) 50 yards dash, Sack Race, Bowling, Potato Race

LADIES—50 yards dash, Sack Race, Ball Throwing, Rope Climbing, Potato Race.

Base Ball Target, Dancing Contest—Loving Cups to the best dancers, and also Dancng contest.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE—Albert E. Dirkes (Chairman), Albert Balmuth, Edward Bradley (Secretary), Henry R. Coe, Samuel D. Smith, Walter Pense, Gus A. Matzart, John M. Larsen, William H. Waterbury.

To Reach Park—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Avenue Station, Jersey City, then grey bus on P. R. R. Bridge direct to Park. From Hoboken Ferries take Summit Avenue trolley car with sign in front reading: "Hackensack Plank Road," get off at Jane Street and walk one block to Park.

## Keep your eyes on

## DETROIT

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday, November 11, 1922

[Particulars later]

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

MANHATTAN (N. Y.) DIV. No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

### MASQUERADE BALL

Saturday Evening, November 25, 1922

Particulars Later

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THE

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Saturday Evening, January 20, 1923

MASQUERADE AND BALL

BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1923

Particulars Later

AN INVITATION TO

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO MEET IN DENVER IN 1927



DENVER'S HOTEL CAPACITY

Denver has 200 of the very best hotels in America, their rates are the most reasonable and their capacity has proven equal to all demands and is great enough to accommodate the largest of national conventions in the midst of its heavy tourist season. So, remember Denver, 1927.

RESERVED

November 18, 1922

V. B. G. A. A.

A Feast for the Inner Man

to be served by the

Woman's Parish Aid Society

Saturday Evening, November 4, 1922

DANCING TO FOLLOW

Menu and Program announced later.

## PICNIC & ATHLETIC GAMES

AUSPICES OF THE

CLARK DEAF-MUTES' A. A.

### ULMER PARK

Foot of 25th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Take West End Line to 25th Avenue.

SATURDAY 22 JULY, 1922  
AFTERNOON EVENING

BASEBALL GAME FOR CUP  
Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs Silent Athletic Club

EVENTS FOR MEN  
100-yds. dash 440-yds. dash 12-lb. shot put  
3-mile race 100-yds. dash (married) 1-mile relay race  
Silver Loving Cup awarded for Relay

#### LADIES

50 yds. dash 1 lap walk 50-yds rope skipping  
25-yds dash—children Ball throwing contest  
Handsome Prizes to Winners of Events

Gates open at 1 p.m.

Music by Sweyd

ADMISSION TO EVERYTHING 55 CENTS

## 14th Annual PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

### ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

BASEBALL GAME. Game starts at 2 P.M.  
Brooklyn "Frats" vs Newark "Frats"

100 yards dash 440 yards dash 2 mile run  
Fat Men Race Sack Race For "Frats"

Valuable prizes to first and second

TWO MILE BICYCLE RACE—Medals to first and second

LADIES—50 yards dash, Baseball throwing, Rope skipping

CHILDREN Girls—Rope skipping

Boys—Base ball throwing Prizes to first and second

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

AUGUST 19, 1922

TICKETS (Including War Tax) 55 CENTS

MUSIC BY SWEYD'S ORCHESTRA

#### COMMITTEE

HY DRAMIS, Chairman

SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas. DAN BARKER, Secretary

W. SEIBEL H. CAMMAN

A. PEDERSON E. PONS

P. GAFFNEY J. SHEEHAN

## FIRST ANNUAL

### PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division, No. 87

N. F. S. D.

—AT—

### ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

Tickets (Including War Tax) 55 cents

[Particulars later]

#### COMMITTEE

J. Friedman, Chairman

H. Plapinger, Vice-Chairman L. Blumenthal

S. Goldstein F. Bloom

J. Halpert E. Connolly

SECOND ANNUAL

### BALL

AUSPICES OF THE

National Association of the Deaf

GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH

### FLORAL GARDEN

"The Ballroom Magnificent."

147th Street and Broadway, New York City

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922

(ARMISTICE DAY)

HELLO! EVERYBODY SPACE RESERVED FOR

JERSEY CITY DIVISION, NO. 91, N. F. S. D.

ST PATRICK'S NIGHT MARCH 17, 1923

(Particulars Later.)

## PACH & AUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR DECEMBER 10th  
AND FOR ALL TIME—

Portraits of  
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet

From the best painting  
ever made of him . . .

Per Copy, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00  
Oil Portrait, \$75.00

PACH PHOTOGRAPH CO.

111 Broadway, New York

Telephone 8729 Rector

## FREE!

Life Insurance in this Company, as a rule, costs you nothing. Looking back after 10 or 15 years have gone by, you know that if you had not saved that money for your annual premium, you would not have saved it at all!

The New England Mutual (Oldest Chartered Life Insurance Company in U.S.) offers you the most liberal policy contract possible.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

Marcus L. Kenner  
Eastern Special Agent  
200 West 111th St., New York

Greater New York Branch

OF THE  
National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 185th Street; Samuel Frankenhelm, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 28, N. F. S. D. meets at 308 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either Dennis A. Hanley, Secretary, 1599 Avenue A, New York City, or Alex L. Pach, Grand Vice-President, 414 1st St., 111 Broadway, New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursday of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Caprice, President; S. Lowenbush, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club

The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.

Entire 4th floor

61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings . . . . . First Saturdays

Literary Meetings . . . . . Last Saturdays

Club rooms open every day

John E. Purdum, President

Thomas O. Gray, Secretary

899 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes are welcome.

RESERVED

OCTOBER

28

1922

Particulars later